

2010 Outback Kimberly Focus Tour

The Nuffield's are on the Gibb River Road, Thrifty troopies and trailer carry the load
Jim's vehicle the fastest, with economy to boot, laden with mattresses luggage and loot
Des & crew full of cheer, protecting the grog, especially the beer
GJ and crew in the four wheel drive, years of knowledge amongst them there five
Kununurra we left, no more phone, body bags and duct tape plastic and foam

Emma Gorge our first stop, red cliffs and rocks, a beautiful sight
Magical water hole deep and cool, under the mist, of a single waterfall
Rounded rocks, ferns, and filtered light, fluorescent legs giving everyone a fright
Margaret afoot, Max by her side, this girl goes anywhere, determination and pride

Onto camp at El Questro Station, emerald green lawns and 5 star accommodation
Hugh and Jenny Roberts quietly having a smoke, very quickly followed by many funny jokes
Chamberlain Gorge, with Splash, Kathy and Chilly, awesome cliffs, 600 million years history
Archer fish with deadly sight, champagne orange and fruit, made the night
Return from the cruise for exquisite food, leaving the group in a very good mood
Enhanced by the beer, wisdom poured from Graham's mouth, providing correction in finding due South

Ian and Diane were cuttin' some wood. We didn't think they would snore, but MAN they could
Malcolm the porter did what he oughta, Kristina with blisters required the Sister
The very next day at the start of the trip, at Zebedee springs we called for a dip
We surrendered to the charms of those towering palms
The experience for all was most essential, but we hear for some it was far more sensual
With our bodies relaxed and our emotions sated, we headed back to the bus before anyone mated
Peter the senior, quietly spoken, shorts in his suitcase, was only a token
Karen happy snapping from far and near, hindered poor Des from finding 5th gear

Pentecost River, rocky bottom, high water level, placed the trailer and refreshments in peril
Ellenbrae Station for lunch scones and cream, really a loo stop for the female team
Mt Barnett Roadhouse for ice fuel and food, onto the campground to set the mood
Majestic Boab's, like bottles of wine, backstraps and cherries a meal divine
Rob and his limerick on Archibald Solebroker, proved to be, a prize winning joker
Kathy was kind and a generous sole, always stayed neat and lent out her pole
Julie the youngest by many a mile, helped with all tasks with the loveliest smile
We crossed Manning River and scaled ridges extended, to finally discover the Manning George splendid

The water cascaded, into the pools, only 2 jumped in to prove they are fools
Back at the camp site the others reposed, guys warning of crocs' snapped GJs sphincter closed
Only one 69er was had for the day, and that was to celebrate Hugh Robert's birthday
Breakfast was had, and on we trekked, the road was closed but in we went

The Lennard Gorge, was the target, shit it was hot! We nearly all carked it
The chasm was deep, the view was great, without the Gatorade coulda nearly lost a mate!
Next time an extreme trek is undertaken, we'll choose someone who can be forsaken

Richard's dreamtime story, of King Leopold's Range, with NZ and pigeons, seemed rather strange
At Windjana Gorge, we set up camp, hard dirt ground and plenty of ants
The blue moon was bright the singing a fright, In bed by ten, to snore through the night
Termite mounds, made of Spinifex and faeces, magnificent structure from such a small species

And now for the gorge, WOW what a look, 200 meters of vertical rock.
Black as charcoal, red ochre rocks, set among ponds infested by crocs
Backdrop of trees, foreground of sand, Jabiru, Archerfish, Broilgas - all grand

Into the troopies and off we head, to learn about Pigeon, who is now, unfortunately, dead
The next part was rough, so slow we did creep, to explore the grandeur of Tunnel Creek
Our expectation of crocs, with red eyes gleaming, Barb was quite scared and started screaming
Marg followed suit and jumped a mile, the rest continued with a smile
Stalactites and Shaws hung from the ceiling, limestone veils created a cathedral feeling
Bouncing and bumping and lots of tossing, we hit the bitch' near Fitzroy Crossing

Sue the joker, kept us in stitches, delusions of camels, donkeys and witches
Guys jokes, humour, and laughable wit, kept us from bed, just a little bit
Our bums were numb our bladders were tight, we headed for Camballin as fast as we might
Country Hospitality at Liveringa was had, cakes and sandwiches with Deb, and tour with Brad
1.5 million acres overall in size, crocs in channels and floods for a prize
With bums still numb and brains near dead, off to Broome for a bonk in a bed (or a cold shower instead)

Thankyou GJ Des and Jim, with a diet of lettuce we were bound to stay slim
The camaraderie and laughter will be remembered forever, a Nuffield trait when we are all together

Created by car 3 passengers, 2010 Nuffield Kimberly tour:
Karen, Graham, Des, Malcolm, Kristina, Sue, Guy, Richard.